For the Hartford Herald. FLOY'S AND MINE. IF BY WALLACE GRUELLE.

Leaves of the rose-tree, beautiful leaves, Do they tell thee they saw, on that brightest of

Floy pluck a blossom and name it for me? Leaves of the poplar-tree, quivering leaves, What is the wild-bird singing to thee? Is't the song Ploy sung, on that sweetest of ever Her heart moved to music at thought of mel

Leaves of the silver-ash, glistening leaves, What did you sephyr just murmur to thee? Does the tattler tell, on that happiest of eves, How it caught Floy's lips upturned to me?

Let moon beams, wild-bird, and sephyr, O leaves Chatter and sing thee my secret divine! For me there's but one in all Time's blissful eves,

She had a bow of yellow horn. She had three arrows, strong and good, Steel set in feathered cornel-wood. Like purest pearl her left breast shone Above her kirtle's omerald sone; Her right was bound in silk well knit, Lest her bowstring should sever it. Ripe lips she had, and clear gray eyes, And hair, pure gold, blown boiden-wise Across her face, like shining mist That with dawn's flush is faintly kissed. Her limbs, how matched and round and fine, How free, like song? How strong, like wine. And, timed to music wild and sweet, How swift her silver-sandaled feet. Single of heart and strong of hand, Wind-like she wandered through the land. No man, or king, or lord, or churi Dared whisper love to that fair girl.

And wor to him who came upon Her nude, at bath, like Actmon! So dire his fate, that one who heard What time he crosted a breezy wood-Cast one shy look, then ran away Far through the green, thick groves of

Afeard lest, down the wind of spring, He'd hear an arrow whi-pering. Y 5 7 7 7 7 7 1 1 1 1

THE UNLUCKY TICKET.

WRITTEN FOR THE HARTFORD H-HALD, BY GEORGE M. ROWE.

They were nearly equal in point of educa-tion, but Charles prided himself on his su-periority to William, when viewed from the financial standpoint. Not that Char-From the manner of the three men, and tion. But, in truth, he possessed a few thousands, which had come into his pockhundreds of his own. There was one point, other expensive and harmful luxuries, while Will regarded it as an instrument to be used in the attainment of more subpleasures, and thought it good cess in life, having been bereft of father and mother when a boy. Nothing of con-sequence had come to him from his father's estate; but by perseverance and indusof a graduate of the first college in Ken-

Will had been in the employment of Mr. Winter two years, and Charlie three. During all that time they had been as part of the family of their employer, and had always been on the best of terms with each other. Mr. Winter had always treated both with equal kindness, and a casual observer could not have told which of his clerks was his tavorite; but by slight variations of the voice, or different expressions of the countenance, it could be seen that Mr. Winter regarded Charlie as belonging to a higher grade of society than Will could lay claim to. He gauged his affection towards them by the money they had, and thus Charlie had the advantage ot Will. Although Mr. Winter secretly claimed Charlie as his favorite, he acknowledged to himself that Will was the most useful, and the best qualified for business, of the two. When he wished advice in regard to the management of the store, Will's opinion was considered to be of importance, and he would take no important step without first consulting him. We now come to the main part of our story. Mr. Winter's daughter was as beautiful as the city could boast of. Not only so, but she was as good as she was beautiful. Her name was Laura. And both the young clerks devotedly loved her.

man for not being rich, but he knew the standard by which men were generally but unjustly measured. Neither of them had as yet spoken of love to Laura, except asked and recieved permission of Mr. ed at Frankfort, and I doubt not that you Winter to win her if he could. He also will be there in a short time."

need some influence in his behalf, for he ing." was not so dull of comprehension as not to see that Will was Laura's favorite, not-withstanding the value that others might

The train is about starting, the plat-one's being a loser by trusting money in the plat-form we will let you know something the value that others might put upon money. This knowledge gave about it," answered the policeman, as they him some uneasiness, but he knew of noth-

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., APRIL 14, 1875.

ing he could do to help himself to favor in the eyes of Laura, save to wait patiently

and trust to luck.
One evening, after the business of the day was over, Mr. Winter and Will were what are the moonleams whispering to theef had just stepped out on his way home.

"Will," remarked Mr. Winter, "I wish

you to go to Bowling-Green on some bu-siness for me. I would go myself, but my wife is sick, and I cannot. "Please make no apologies," replied Will, "for the trip will be a pleasure to me. When shall I go, and what business will

you have me to attend to?"
"There are bills to the amount of several thousand dollars due me from merchants there. They will be promptly paid when presented, and I wish you to go to-morrow and collect the money. Here are the bills in this package. You will go down on the Nashville express train, which starts at three o'clock in the morning, and return by the regular evening train; or, if you should wish to remain in And its rapturous memory is Floy's and mine!

Bowling Green till the day after to-morrow, you can do so. While I think of it,"
continued the merchant, "here is a ticket
which I have purchased for you, to save
you the trouble of getting one in the mornion."

"Thank you," said Will, as he received the ticket and a bundle of bills from the merchant; "the pleasant ride across the country will make me feel like a bird just

loosed from its cage."

As they were about to close the doors for the night, an acquaintance entered, requesting the liberty of depositing a large amount of money in Mr. Winter's burglar-proof safe until next morning.— The request was willingly complied with, and the money given to Will and locked up by him. They then fastend the doors and proceeded home to supper. Charlie was there before them, and seemed in better spirits than he had enjoyed for months, He was more brotherly than usual in his manner toward Will, and congratulated him on the pleasant ride he would have, when informed of his intended trip to

Bowling Green.
Will put a few articles of clothing and catables in a portmanteau, and retired early, so as to awake in time for the 3 o'clock train. The next morning he rose without disturbing the rest of the family, and walked to the depot, reaching it just in time for the train. He was soon speed-ing away from the then sleeping city. On rushed the swift and ponderous engine with deafening shrieks, over hollows, through hills, and across streams, waking the maiden from her love dreams and the tired laborer to his work. The morning was bright and pleasant, and this ride through the free, fresh air of the country brought to the young city clerk more ca-joyment than he had felt for months. The train arrived at Bowling Green at

CHAPTER I.

Charles Lennox and William Neville were clerks in a large dry-goods store belonging to William Winter. They were both young, and hear the same age, both very good looking, (so the young ladies thought), and both had proven themselves to be houset, faithful and efficient clerks to be houset. Saithful and efficient clerks the attention of the depot, Will was looking out at a window and saw a merchant of Bowling Green at eight. As the cars ran into the depot, Will was looking out at a window and saw a merchant of Bowling Green, with whom he was well acquainted, standing on the platform in the company of two other men, who, to judge by the stout walking canes they carried, were policement. to be honest, faithful and efficient clerks. merchant direct the attention of the oth-

From the manner of the three men, and quaintance, could be considered one of the that he had been the subject of their con- would hate to find Will a thief, but I want the words of the merchant. Will knew rich men of Louisville, for he was far from versation, and he was puzzled a little in being in a position to merit that distinc-tion. But, in truth, he possessed a few thousands, which had come into his pockets by inheritance, while his brother clerk, seat and started out, but before he reach-will Neville, could count but very few ed the door he was met by those three ed the door he was met by those three men, and seeing that he was the object thousands were decreasing Will's hand that their business, whatever it might be, reds were increasing. Charlie regarded money as something with which to buy fine clothes, fine drinks, eigars, and various the cordial "How do you merchant with a cordial "How do you merchant with a cordial "How do you do, Mr. Wheeler?" Mr. Wheeler seemed a little embarrassed. He hardly knew whether to take it or not, but there was no way of getting around it without a policy to lay up something for a rainy day-breach of politeness, and he exchanged the depended on his own exertions for suc-greetings with the young clerk with the air of some rich man meeting with a poor relation of whom he was ashamed. manner seemed to say, "I must treat you with halt politeness, but I don't like to.

> "Yee," answered the merchant. The questioner then turned to Will with the words "Mr. Neville, you will please consider yourself a prisoner, and follow us. I will take your portmanteau, if you please. Sorry to trouble you, but we must have it."

"Is this the man?" asked one of the

Will stood like one struck damb. There eemed to be a thousand changes in his constenance, but he could not utter a word. At last he imagined that it might be ntended for a joke; but no, there was too much earnestness for that. Then he thought of being taken for another man, but his next reflection proved himself mistaken, for had he not been called by name? He looked at each in turn, with this evening without him. By that time the highest degree of amazement written he thinks he will be out of your reach. his features. As the policeman extended his hand for the portmanteau, he mechanically gave it up. After mutely appealing to all for an explanation, and geting none, he, by an effort, articulated

e question:
"In the name of all that is mysterious, what does this mean?" "Ha!" said the policeman, who had acted as spokesman, "we are used to those

kind of airs." "May-be he would deny his having any money about him," remarked the other. "We will soon see about that," said

Charlie loved her as we love those of whom Mr. Wheeler. we consider on selves the equal in social standing. Will loved her, almost worship-"All you speak of is a mystery to me. g. Will loved her, almost worship-answered Will, "and I insist on knowing as a being so far above him that why I am detained. I am guilty of nothhe felt himself guilty of presumption.

Not that he felt himself any the less a my own heart, yet you speak words that imple that I am a money thicf."

by looks and actions, but Charlie had man. "Such honest men as you are need-

could not be won otherwise.

And Charlie thought himself likely to you for an explanation of this proceedsent to the penitentiary for. Again I ask he would be justly entitled to it, unless the money should be recovered from the third.

"The train is about starting, and we

when first arrested, he was utterly con-founded when Mr. Wheeler read to him a telegraphic dispatch which he had that morning received, and there is no word or set of words to express Will's thoughts and feelings when a roll of greenbacks was drawn out from the bottom of his

We now beg the reader to go with us back to Louisville and this unutterable surprise and bewilderment of the young clerk shall be explained

CHAPTER IL Mr. Winter and Charles Lennox arrived at the store at about six in the morning The front door, when the house was closed was always barred on the inside, and could not be opened from the street; but there was a small door which opened into the rear of the store-room, and this was used by the merchant and his clerks. Mr. Winter and Charlie entered together, the former walking on into the counting-room, and Charlie going forward to unfasten the front door. As Mr. Winter entered the counting room, he was something on the floor a little different from the scraps of paper he was used to seeing there, and picked it up. He looked at it closely, with a troubled expression gradually settling upon his countenance, and started with it to-Charlie. Then he stopped and looked again. Directly Charlie came in.

"What does this mean?" asked Mr. Winter, as he held a small piece of paper to Charlie. "Why, it is a railroad ticket," answered Charlie, "good for a seat from here to

Bowling-Green."
"I know it," said the merchant, "and that is what puzzles me. It is the same t eket that I gave to Will for his trip." "When did you give it to him?" asked

"I gave it to him last evening, just be-fore closing for the night," was the an-

"Then he must have dropped it before leaving the room," suggested Charlie.
"No," replied Mr. Winter, "I happened to notice him when we were on the steps outside, and I saw him put it in the side

pocket of his cont."

"And I, since I think of it, remember seeing him take it out of his cont pocket and put it in the watch-pocket of his vest. while we were at the supper table," said Charlie. "There is some mystery about it. Surely he has not been up to anything

"No." answered Mr. Winter, as he say Charlie's glance of suspicion in the direc-tion of the money-safe. "He is honesty itself, and however mysterious this little circumstance may appear, it will be satis-factorily explained when he returns. He was here in the night for something, but not for any dishonest purpose."
"You may be mistaken," replied Char-

"Many a man acts honestly for a while, in order to get a good chance steal without being suspected. He and I are the only ones, besides yourself, that have access to the safe, and notwithstanding your opinion of Will's honesty, all may not be right. He has but little money of his own, and he may have come and taken all the money he could find, with the intention of collecting those bills in Bowling

to sustain my own character." no such thoughts, but to satisfy you we The two opened the safe and looked in.

Then their eyes met.
"You see which was right," said Char-

"I see, but can hardly believe," was the answer. "It is all gone!" he cried, in a

"Every dollar is gone!"
"What is to be done!" asked Charlie.
"What is to be done!" repeated Mr Winter, in a storm of rage at the thief, and with a stare at Charlie for asking so foolish a question. "Done?" he replated. "Why the thief, whoever he is, must be caught. It must be done, I tell you, if I have to spend years in search of him. The only fear I have is that the money may all be squandered before I can find him. If that should be the case, I am a ruined man. I had about fifty thousand dollars of my own in here, and twenty thousand of Mr Johnson's, which he deposited last evening. He will be in this morning for it, and although I don't think the law would compel me to replace it, still I will do so. I think I should feel better by doing so -But we must be at work. I am compelled to believe that Will has stolen the money; and, as you say, he may be intending to collect those bills in Bowling-Green for his own use. Do you think he will run the

risk of going to Bowling-Green after this?" "Yes, sir, I think he will. He will not consider himself running any risk at all, replied Charlie. "He knows the confi-dence you have in him, and thinks he will not be suspected until the train comes in My advice is to telegraph at once for him

to be stopped."
"I will do so without delay. Mr Wheeler knows him, and I will telegraph to him to point him out to the police and have him arrested," replied the distressed merchant, and snatching up a pen he hastily wrote the following:

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 20, 6:15 A. M. MR. WHERLEE:—You know a clerk of mine named Wm. Neville. He has robbed my safe, and will most likely be down on the express and will most likely be down on the express train this morning. I wish you to have him secared and sent back to this city. Search him for money before he has a chance to hide it or throw it away, and telegraph to me as soon as you have any news in regard to him. Please do this without fail. Ww. WINTER.

"Here, take this and harry to the telegraph office with it," said the merchant, as he handed the dispatch to Charlie, who hastened to do his bidding.

This was the telegram that nearly crushed Will Neville with bewilderment, when read to him by Mr. Wheeler. Winter was very much relieved when Mr. Johnson told him to take his Winter to win her if he could. He also received the assurance of Mr. Winter's in-fluence in his behalf, provided that Laura cried Will. "I have done nothing to be so intimated that he knew not whether The honest merchant told him, however, that he could not bear the thought of any one's being a loser by trusting money in

The trouble on this point was soon end-ed by a telegram from Mr. Wheeler, stat-

The news of the whole affair spread like wild-fire over the city. Everybody expressed surprise when told that Will Neville had robbed the mafe of his employer. Some would not believe it until they could find no sensible grounds for further disbelief. The hitherto good name of William Neville was covered with results. The hitherto good name of William Neville was covered with results. The hitherto good name of william Neville was covered with results. William Neville was covered with re-proaches and epithets. The story of the robbery and Will's disgrace was in the mouth of every gossip, and they ceased slandering their neighbors for a short time to talk of this new affair, and set affoat

numerous absurd rumors in regard to it. As the news flew over the city, it reached As the news flew over the city, it reached the ears of Laura. It gave her such a shock as to require all her powers of selfs, control to smother a shrew of agony. Her heart gave one great boachil as it about to burst, and then stood still as death. She never knew till that moment how devoted by she loved Will. She felt then that she evening, was this morning found in my would willingly die, if it would prove Will counting room, near the safe, and tell me as clear of the charge as the supposed of the stolen my money?" asked the astonished merchant.

"I do," answered Will.

"Then will you please to tell me how it happened that the ticket I gave you last evening, was this morning found in my counting room, near the safe, and tell me as clear of the charge as she supposed him to be. She would not he lieve him guilty. In fact, she almost knew in her heart that he was guiltless. Will, as he leaned against a lamp-post for She longed for the dinner hour, when she should see her father and learn the pariculars from him. When that time came, she had hard work to hide the true state of her teelings from Charlie and her fath er. She succeeded, however, in doing so, found. She had not heard of that till then, and it was more than she could sear. As the tears ran down her now pale cheeks, she, in a voice of the deepest

"O' father, there is some terrible mis-take! I know that he never stole that money! His honor is as bright as the noonday sun, and I Teel confident that the mystery will be cleared up when he is oronght in this evening!"
"Hush. Laura!" commanded her father,

angrily. "You do not know what you are saying. The proofs are too strong against him for his mother to doubt—that is, if she were alive." is, if she were alive."

Laura, still weeping, left the room, and the merchant and his clerk started togeth-

er to the store.
"I perceive that Will was more dangerous as a rival than I thought him to be," mused Charlie, to himself, but no remark was made by either concerning Laura's

The circuit court was then in session and Mr. Winter, in order to have the affair speedily terminated, went before the grand jury with the ticket, and after mak-ing a statement of the facts, an indict-ment was found against William Neville for grand larceny. This indictment was lodged with the circuit court clerk, together with that fateful ticket, and a bench warrant was immediately issued by that officer. The bail was fixed at two thousand dollars.

When the train arrived at the depot the sheriff of Jefferson county was there, Green, and then disappearing There is armed with his writ, and formally took charge of Will, releasing from duty those charge of Will, releasing from duty those who had guarded him from Bowling thing is wrong, I insist that you examine the safe to see if anything is missing I All buoyancy of spirit, which heretofore had been one of his chief characteristics, now seemed to be crushed out of him, "Well," said the merchant, "I harbor and he looked more like a dead man than

a live one. The sheriff, more through politenesse than any other cause, asked Will if he could give the required bail.

"No," replied Will in a sad voice, "I do not suppose I could. My friends—I mean those who have been my friends—are also the friends of my accuser, and will most likely believe the charge he has brought against me. I will make no attempt to give bail. I will go to jail, and perhaps shall not be the only innocent person it has held. There is one favor I would ask of you. That is to go with me by the ffice of Mr. Kinney, as you conduct me to jail. He has been a firm friend of mine. but it is not on the score of friendship that I wish to see him. He is an able lawyer, and I wish to employ him to defend me."
The sheriff willingly acceded to this request, and as they entered the office of that eminent lawyer and highly respected gentleman, he met Will with out-

stretched arms, exclaiming:
"Will, oh! Will, what mystery is this? for I know that you have not done the

thing you are accused of!'
"Thank you! thank you for those words for I am innocentl" cried Will and as he sank to a seat and buried his face in his hands, the tears gushed from his eyes

and dropped to the floor.
"Courage! courage!' cried the lawyer. "You are not condemed yet, nor shall you hearts; tears will flow and strong hearts to if I can prevent it. Come, cheer up, so will be burdened with sorrow; Uncle Bilbe if I can prevent it. Come, cheer up, so we can talk of business. Have you given

"No," replied Will wining his eyes. "Then write the bond," said Mr. Kinney to the sheriff, "and I will sign it as

"It is pretty high bail-two thousand lollars," said the sheriff. "No matter how high it is. I am good for it, and I will pledge my life, if necessary, for his appearance at trial," replied

the lawyer. Will attempted to express his thanks for this unasked favor, but Mr. Kinney would not allow him. The bond was soon arranged, and the sheriff departed. Then the lawyer and his client sat down to talk the matter over, and arrange for the coming trial, which was set for the third da from the one of which we are writing They however could do but little without

knowing what proof they would have to Neither of them then knew that the ticket had been found near the rifled safe. True, Will had missed it soon after he had left the house of Mr. Winter on his way to the depot, and he supposed he had dropped it before leaving the house, but he did not turn back for it for fear of being too late for the train. He went on

and paid his fare after entering the cars. After conversing with the lawyer some time. Will left his office with the injunction from him to meet him early the next morning at the clerk's office to examine the indictment, and to then bunt for such proof as might be needed. He directed his steps toward the store where he had but a few hours before been an honored inmate, with the resolution of confronting explanation of the circumstances which

money safe. It further share thief and money would arrive at Louisville by the evening train. This was joy indeed to the merchant, who had been nearly distracted by his great loss. His now greatest trouble was to find another clerk as competent as Will, to fill the position the latter had forfeited. The whole affair spread to give bail, with his countenance full of anger and disappointment, he accosted Will thus:

"You greatest of all scoundrels, where money safe. It further stated that both thief and money would arrive at Louisville by the evening train. This was joy indeed Winter going in the direction of the jail.

"Easy, Mr. Winter," replied Will. "I have taken no money from your safe, and the fool you speak of is no other than Mr. Kinney, the lawyer. To take my turn as questioner, I would ask why you suspected me, and what proof you propose to

bring against fie?"
"What? You surely do not have the

"It was," answered Mr. Winter.

"Are you sure it was the same ticket?" "Perfectly sure," was the answer, "for happened to recollect the number of it." "Then, sir. I cannot account for it. I don't know when or where I lost it, but I do know that I never dropped it in your counting-room," replied Will. "I recollect," continued he, "that I put it in my vest pocket last night, but it was missing this morning. I would not go back to hunt for it, for fear of being too late for

the cars I never put any money in my portmanteau, and how it came there is all a mystery to me?"
"Now look here, Will. It is useless for you to try to make me believe any such stuff," affirmed his accuser, "for I know you took about seventy thousand dollars from my safe. Only ten thousand having been found in your possession, you have, of course, hidden the other aixty thousand somewhere. To lose that amount would ruin me, and for the sake of getting back a portion of it, I will make a compromise with you. If you will return half of it you may keep the other half, and I will you may keep the other hall, and I will not appear as a witness against you. Be-sides that, I can perhaps have the indict-ment disanissed; or, if that cannot be done, you will have enough money to pay your bail and leave the city with a very re-spectable little fortune besides. What do

you say to it?" "I would say that, believing as you do, you make a very foolish proposition, for if I had your money—which I again deny—could I not pay my bail and leave without giving you a cent; or if I were the ras-cal and thief you think I am, would my conscience trouble me to let my surety pay the bail for me? I cannot perform my part of the compromise, for the rea-son that I know nothing of your mon-

have told you. I cannot believe on you say," said the merchant, as he started ack toward the store.

"Very well, sir," replied Will. "Believe as you please. Your belief will not alter the fact that I am innocent," and Will started off in another direction.

"Stop a moment," exclaimed the mer-ant. "Perhaps you will have no furchant. ther use for the keys of my door and safe. would feel better to have them in my own possession, and if you will give them up, it will save me the trouble of putting new looks on the doors.'

"I will most willingly give them up.
sir. In fact I intended doing so before I
met you, but forgot it," replied Will, as
he gave the keys to Mr. Winter. education is now attempted to be conduc-It is to be hoped that the trustees of their respective districts will be prompt in taking the census as required by the "Thank you!" said the latter. "And now you will understand that this is the school law, and duly report the same to the Commissioner by the first day of May. Any mistakes that may occur in this matter will not be corrected after the reend of all business or friendly relations between us. I will meet you at your

trial and I hope it will be the last time. "I will trouble you as little as possible, sir. You may go your road and I will port is made.

Trustees will be required to hold an Concluded next week.

In Memoriam-Uncle Billy Taylor.

TAYLORFOWN, KY., April 5. EDITOR HERALD: Again presuming on est favors, I would present you with the following brief sketch of one who died on Tuesday night, March 30th. Wm. S. Taylor, familiarly called "Un-

cle Billy," is no more. This announce-ment will carry with it grief to many ly had friends-strong friends-wherever he was known, for to know him was to love bim. Perhaps there was, and is not a single man in Ohio county so universal-ly loved and respected, and not a man who could say that he not a single vindictive enemy from boyhead to manhood. He was remarkable for his unflinching honesty and morality, and his great kind-ness of disposition. His great heart beat only for the good of his fellow-man. His whole desire seemed to be to alleviate hu-man woe and misery. His home was ever the resort of the traveler, for his known hospitality always insured them a generous welcome. No one was ever turned from his door who sought food him almost proverbial for accommoda-tion. His family will have the most ar-

dent sympathy of all who knew Uncle Billy. May a kind Providence temper their sorrow for their own good, and reunite them all at the great awakening of the Judgment Day, is my humble desire. H. B. T.

A smart thing-a mustard plaster.

That's honest. When a Ca'muck man has a marriageable daughter he flag from the top of his house.

A pious man who can drive a baulky orse ten miles without being set back ten years in his religion, is ripe enough for a better world.

Woman cannot equal man in a variety of ways-for instance, in loating round his late employer, and demand of him an | the stove in a country post-office, or in the originality of her stupidity,

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JNo. P. Banutt & Co., Publishers.

. NO. 15.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

your valuable paper, I will offer for the perusal of the readers of THE HERALD, a few thoughts and suggestions relative to

confidently expect a steady but sure devel-opment of the common school system among our people—a result that would be grand and glorious in its effects, in eleva-

ting all of our citizens to a higher plane of social order and moral purity. In fact, this attainable perfection in the working

of the present school system, would make our land to blossom as a rose. We are reminded of the fact that soon

another school year is to pass into histo-

ry, and notwithstanding this has been a

preventing much of the private outlay that would otherwise have rendered the

common schools more efficient, and for the same cause has also prevented the

I feel assured that there is a growing

interest manifested upon the part of our people in behalf of the common schools.

And I will again take the liberty to

give the matter a very careful considera-

tion, and as the result of the same we hope soon to see neat and commodious, well lighted and properly ventillated

school-rooms take the place of those mis-erable little huts in which the business of

election on the first Saturday in July for

the purpose of electing a trustee, and said

newly elected trustee is required to take

the oath of office on the second Saturday in July. The County Teachers' Institute will be held some time in August next. An attendance of all the teachers will be

required. Due notice will be given to all

the teachers of the county of the time and

THE BIG JUDGE ROCKED.

Mr. W. H. Rock Rises to a Personal Ex

EDITOR HERALD: I see in the HERALD of the 3d of March, a letter written by P.

R., in which he sees fit to ridicule me on

market of the Republican party. (I must here say that P. R.'s letter simply bests bobtail, as P. R. and the Big Judge are

one and the same-and the same is Judge

thing. Let any thinking man look calm-ly at the course of the leading Republi-cans, and he is bound to admit my report

any man anxious for the welfare of pos-terity, certainly could not worst things by

leaving that party, even if he went over to the cause of the devil. The Big Judge

is not the man to dictate the terms upon

which I shall be admitted to the Demo-

meeting that you so graphically described and in which I was read out of the party

by the chairman.
P. R., it you must leave the Democratic

party, pray go over to the Republicans in

some other way than through a negro meeting called for the purpose of reading me out of the party. Yes, P. R., I have gone over to the Democrats, and have

done so without consulting you or any-

body else. If they will not receive me, I hide him?" Niece-"With a st ck.

What was you doing. P. R. in the

of the morality of that party correct.

cratic ranks.

account of my correction of the moral

ROCKPORT, KY., April 10.

W. L. Rows.

place of holding same.

Very respectfully,

If Will Neville was amazed or surprised ing that the thief was canght and the let to his arrest, and to find what proof DEFERRED CORRESPONDENCE. con stay out in the cold; for I had rather serve the devil than remain longer with a party steeped to the chin in perflay and open-handed treachery. Attend another negro meeting P R and you will betaken in full tellow-hip in that faithful perty. HARTFORD, KY, April 10, 1875.

EDITOR HEBALD:—Having contributed guage. All see Democrats have to say is, nothing for some time to the columns of in the language of the poet,

Our old com union, tare you well, We cannot go with you to bell!

nothing for some sines to the columns of your valuable paper, I will ofter for the perusal of the readers of The Herath, a few thoughts and suggestions relative to the common achool interests of our county. While I am aware that many grave and important questions pertaining to the general interests of our citizens are constantly presenting themselves for our investigation, and perhaps, from their nature, demand at least a liberal share of a thoughtful consideration, when we constemplate the fact that popular education forms the hasis of good government, and is also the pillar upon which rests all the moble and generous institutions we emjoy, certainly there is no enterprise with which we are connected, upon which our preseprity and happiness ac much depend, as that of the public free school system, which has for its object a general and unit versal dissemination of knowledge among the rising youth of the country, thereby clevating the standard of its citizenshy, to the highest utility and excellence.—Then, viewed in this light, we, as citizens to obtain the other of the promotion of the best interests of her citizens, should labor efficiently and excellence.—Then, viewed in this light, we, as citizens to should also refliciently and excellence.—Pinch should labor efficiently and excellence.—Then viewed in this light, we, as citizens to should also refliciently and excellence.—Pinch should labor efficiently and excellence are should feel that it is his duty,

FROM CANEYVILLE.

CANEYVELE, KY., April 10. Entron Harain: As our first letter was not consigued to the waste basket, where, perhaps, it should have gone, its publication induces us to write again, but we would say that not under the circumstances which "Tim Various" wrote after the publication of his first production.

WEALTH AND INDUSTRY For the past few days the weather has been delightful, and the "gee-haw" of the plow-boy is echoed on every side, and the hammers of our blacksmith's resound through the village from early morn till close of day; and, in fact, everything seems moving in the direction of cropping.

BAD PROSPRUT FOR TOBACCO.

necessary improvement in our school buildings—yet, when I tell you that there will have been a five months' school taught in eighty-six districts in the county, and a three months school taught in five other districts in the county. I think this will be sufficient cause of congratulation to the friends of education. A few of our farmers as yet have not disposed of the little tobacco they did grow. They say they are tolding for higher prices, but we are fearful their waiting will be in vain, and a great disadvantage to them, for tobacco seems to be on the decline. A general scarsity of seed has prevailed in this section this senson, and no doubt there will not be more than a tage-third crop produced.

pay the bail for me? I cannot perform my part of the compromise, for the reason that I know nothing of your money."

And I will again take the liberty to urge upon our people the importance of providing better school houses in which to educate the children. The very fact that is your decision, we will end this useless conversation; but, as I months in each year in the school room their new stock of spring goods. We demands that parents should carefully consider the urgent necessity of building R. J. Daniel & Brot, of Cromwell, Ky., houses with a strict regard to the health and comfort of their children, and also make them pleasant and attractive. Investments in this way would most assuredly be attended with the most remuner-have cast their lot in our midst, that such as the strict results of the control demands that parents should carefully om

ative and happy results. I trust the of-SICKNESS AND HEALTH. John W. Tilford, of this place, a son of Mr. J. Y. Tilford has been very ill for the last few days, but it is the opinion of the physicians that he will recover shortly. Also, Mrs. Sallie Ann
Gary, wife of Wm. Gary, near this place,
is now lying at the point of death of consumption, but Dr. Brandon says the general health of the community is dis z sa-

ingly good. ONE CLOSED AND ANOTHER OPENED. Wilson & Bro. have recently closed out their their bar-room in South Caney-ville, and will not apply for a renewal of their license, but Blain & Bond have opened another in North Caneyville, nev-

The sheriff has been ordered to open a poll on this district at the May election, for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not spirituous, vinous or mait liquors shall be sold in this district any more. Now we appeal to all to assist us in free-ing our little village of the burden she has so long been carrying, and "banish intemperance from our midst."

ANOTHER NEW UNDERTAKING has been ventured upon by Messrs.
Porter and Eskridge, of this place, who
are making preparations, to erect both a
pork-house and a tobacco warehouse in
South Caneyville. They are men of energy and means, and we hope that they
may meet with success, and furnish our
farmers a ready market at home for their
pork, and perhaps a better tobacco market.

We have always entertained the opin-ion that the citizens in and around Ca-W. L. Hawkins). It is true I have been a Republican, dyed in the wool, but I have become disgusted with that party, as I think any white man ought to be. That civil rights bill certainly caps the climax. The colored class, themselves, are heartily disgusted with the nefarious with vagrancy, but on failing to obtain sufficient proof, the court dismissed him, and we hope that from this on that James

may do better.

ANOTHER LOYALIST IN TROUBLE. Peter Porter, alias Peter Davidson, of color, who assisted in the Cancyville depot ribbery, some time since, and for whom twenty do late reward was offered. was captured by Jonn Honter on boar I of an Evansville and Cnci a t packet at Cloverport, Sunday morning, the 28th ult., and on landing Peter in the Grayson county jail, Mr. Hunter was promptly paid the reward and returned here glad to think be had been the means of bringing one of Grant's boys to justice Yours,

Troubles art like dogs - the smaller they are, the more they annoy you.

Uncle -"How did the mother of Moses